

Meade County News

Published every Thursday by
JOHN D. WEHLE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

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Lodge Directory.

M. W. A.—Meade Camp No. 1738, meets every first third and fifth Monday night of each month.

JOHN D. WEHLE, V. C.
JOHN ELLIOTT, Clerk.

A. O. U. W.—Meets on second and fourth Tuesdays of each month.

D. B. STUTSMAN, M. W.
F. W. FICK, Recorder.

A. F. & A. M.—Webb Lodge No. 275 meets Saturday night on or before the full moon of each month.

O. HAMILTON, W. M.
E. F. RIEMAN, Secretary.

Churches.

METHODIST—Services each Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening.

REV. W. W. ENYEART, Pastor.

BAPTIST—Services first and second Sundays of each month at usual hours.

REV. J. M. ROBINSON, Pastor.

CATHOLIC—Services on notice each month.

REV. JAMES DONOHUE, Pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN—Services on notice each month.

REV. A. H. PARKS, Pastor.

Christian Endeavor—Meets every Sunday evening at 7:30 at Baptist Church.

WINNIE BONHAM, President.

Epworth League—Meets every Sunday night at M. E. Church at 7:30 p. m.

LULU FICK, President.

OLA FICK, Sec'y.

County Officers.

Representative	Geo. W. Wiley
Treasurer	Geo. B. Cones
Clerk	Frank Wehle
Probate Judge	David Traux
Clerk of Dist. Court	John Elliott
Register of Deeds	Winnie Bonham
Sheriff	F. C. Judd
County Attorney	A. T. Bodle Sr.
Supt. Public Instruction	J. A. Porterfield
Commissioners	John Innis, John Conrad, H. E. Hayden.

ROCK ISLAND TIME CARD.
No. 62 east 9:47 a. m.
No. 61 going west 5:44 p. m.
N. B. PECK, Agent

It looks like Congress would pass a free trade tariff bill for Porto Rico, at least.

We hear that the measles have broken out in our neighboring town, Ashland. Editor Mayse, of the Clipper, ought to be equal to the occasion as he "broke out" several years ago.

The Populist state convention to nominate state officers will be held at Ft. Scott and the one to elect delegates to the national convention will be at Clay Center. The dates have not yet been fixed.

Two years ago to-night the U. S. battleship Maine was blown up in Havana harbor and 256 American sailors lost their lives. The bodies of these sailors have since been removed to Arlington Cemetery, at Washington.

The binding twine plant, recently added to the State penitentiary, has about 75,000 pounds of this product on hand at the present time and will sell it to the farmers in 100 pound lots. It is suggested that farmers not needing this amount can club together, two, three, or four and send in their order.

The newspapers of the past few days contained a statement from Secretary Wilson in regard to the government ceasing to send out samples of the vaccine for blackleg. It appears that the manufacturers of this vaccine have petitioned the department to discontinue the same. He further states that the stockmen are not making any protest against it. If this vaccine is a good thing the stockmen should act together and petition the department to continue sending it. It would be well for the Meade County Live Stock Association to look up the matter.

The "Sheldon edition" of the Topeka Capital is creating wide attention and comment over the state, and United States, as well. Men of all professions are commenting on the venture pro and con. There is one thing certain and that is, the Topeka Capital will have a large circulation during that week, and it will no doubt be a financial success. Just what Christ would do, we don't know, but we think if He were living at this time He would deal some pretty stiff "upper cuts" on these fellows who are masquerading in His name.

FROM THE PHILIPPINES.

A Letter From W. C. Ellis, Co. G, 44th U. S. V. Inf.

JARO, PANY ISLAND, P. I.
January 7, 1900.

Mr. WELL DIGGER JAY,
Dear Brother—Yours of Nov. 25th received with the greatest of pleasure and you can bet I was awful glad to get it, also three others from home. It was the first mail we got since we left Frisco, and to be plain about it we were d— glad to hear from home.

Well, as you said in your letter about us being out on the rolling deep, we sure were at the time you wrote your letter, and sea-sick—O, it was h—. There were over 1000 of us soldiers on this one boat and about 900 of them were sea-sick. I was sick 3 days, and you had the unlimited gall to invite me to your Thanksgiving dinner and I noticed it said that if I didn't want to be there, I could just drop my bucket out of our old boat and drink brine. About that brine, I tell you I got my belly full of it. Between Frisco and the Hawaiian Islands the water was so rough that the waves would wash over the deck and wet every devil of us clear to the hide. I will tell you and your Dr. all about it, and that is, never start across the ocean for a pleasure trip. If you can see any pleasure in throwing up all the stuff for a month back, why then take the trip. Oh, we are having a h— of a time here, nothing to do but a little out-post guard duty, and keep our guns clean. We are in barracks and they are fine buildings too. They are old Spanish barracks and are all rock and two stories high with great high porches all around. I got a letter from Sam Fox yesterday and he is awful sick about not coming to war. He says he wishes he was with us. Oh! kid, I wish you were here. There are some of the grandest sights I ever saw or ever expect to see, right here on this little old island. It is about 400 miles from here up to Manila.

We laid in the bay at Manila 6 days and then came on down here. We saw the Spanish fleet that old man Dewey sunk there, right inside the entrance to the bay. Just the smokestacks of the ships stuck out of the water. The United States have got men working on them trying to raise them. They have got a big frame built over one and will soon be ready to raise it and divers are working on some of the others. The battleship Oregon, Brooklyn, Boston and New York were all anchored there in the bay. That old Oregon is a mean looker. It has got big old guns sticking out all around the sides.

We were on the transport Hancock 36 days, were only 23 days making the trip from Frisco to Manila, that is 22 days traveling. We layed at Honolulu from Nov. 28 to Dec. 3, taking coal and supplies. We were 7 days going from Frisco to Honolulu and 15 day from there to Manila and 1½ from Manila down here. Then we laid here on the boat for three days before we got off. Buis, Painter and old Pete are in the 3rd battalion. They went on down to Negros Island about 250 miles south of here. Cos. I, K, L and M make the 3rd battalion. 4 companies make a battalion and 3 battalions make the regiment. A, B, C and D are the companies of the 1st battalion, they went to some other island but I don't know what one it was. Bob Cranford is the only one from Meade who is in the 1st battalion. Walt Smith, Frank Walters, Sam Block, Russell, Griggs and myself are in the 2nd battalion. Griggs, Walters and myself are in Co. G. Tell Dr. Fee that I will compose a little song of our trip and will send it to him. I am nearly done with it now but will add a little more and send him a copy. Tell him to h— with his brandy, we get all the beer we can drink for 25 cents per bottle. Well, I must close. When you write again use pen and ink as lead pencil rubs out coming across the water.

W. C. ELLIS,
Co. G, 44th U. S. V. Inf.

We notice by the Medford, Ok., Patriot, that some rascal down at Enid is circulating falsehoods about our old friend Palmer. Tell them the story about the Irishman and the polecat, T. J., and don't pay any more attention to them. A lie never hurts any man, but the truth sometimes makes 'em squirm pretty severely. Besides, readers of newspapers get disgusted with one that is continually abusing and "going after" some fellow the editor doesn't like personally. An editor must not inflict his personal grievances against a man on his readers, for they have probably got enough of their own.

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OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

NEWSY NOTES AND TIMES OF INTEREST SENT US BY OUR FRIENDS WHO LIVE IN THE COUNTRY.

SPRING CREEK ITEMS.

Your correspondent hopes you will not put down a very large absent mark for last week, but it is our own fault if we are not in the news.

Fred Heape left last week for his home in Montgomery county, this state, having heard of the serious illness of his mother.

A pleasant dance and lap supper was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Hinsdale Friday evening. Those present enjoyed the occasion very much. The plates well filled with delicacies were a proof of the generosity of the hostess. Of course some of the boys and nearly all the girls got lost, but then it's stylish to get lost nowadays. We should not wonder if they trying to find Crackerjack so that Rubberneck could "rubberneck" him.

Miss Fanny Heape is now staying with Mrs. Woodruff, near Englewood, since that lady met with the unfortunate accident of breaking her wrist.

Misses Grace Conlin and Ora Keith were Fowler visitors last Sunday.

"Did you ever get left?" is the popular by-word in our neighborhood now.

Why don't some one start a spelling school? We have any number of good "spellers" in our neighborhood. A literary was mentioned some time since but a spelling school is much less trouble.

Quite a curiosity was found on the prairie in this vicinity about two weeks ago, in the form of a blooming flower. John Heape was the proud discoverer and do you think you could get him to part with that flower? Not much! It is not often flowers bloom on Kansas prairies almost at the last of January, and when John finds them he is going to "hang on to them" or send them to his mother at least.

Lost—Some where between Mr. Smith's and Mr. Jas. Hinsdale's, Alva Davis and several young ladies. Up to the morning of Feb. 3rd they had not been heard from. Any information would be thankfully received by George or James Hinsdale Jr., Spring Creek Valley.

As the train is heard whistling at Bucklin and we have 15 miles to walk to Fowler to mail these so that they will get off on the flyer.

We thought we would contribute a verse or two, not however, expecting to come up to other poetical contributors:

They say there will be a grand round up;
Where schoolmarm, like others must stand
To be cut by the cranks of the country,
And shipped to a far distant land.
I wonder whose fault that so many
Have been cut in this very same place,
Who might have had peace and plenty,
Had they been in a far different place.
After the "round-up" is over,
After the cranks are downed,
Many a heart's rejoicing over the crank's
that's all.
One or two cranks there are that don't feel
quite so "tall."

SWEET WILLIAM.

ARTESIAN ITEMS.
Will and Nellie Sourbeer went to Arkalon Sunday for a short visit with friends.

Misses Pearl and Neva Sawyer were out from Meade over Sunday visiting their parents.

Gip Clark met with a serious accident last Friday. While following the hounds in a rabbit chase his horse fell and threw him in such a manner that his leg was broken near the ankle. Dr. Fee was called in to set the broken limb and at last accounts the patient was comfortable.

The informal hop given at our near neighbors the other night was a complete fluke in every way except that of attending to the inner man. A delightful repast was served to the few who attended: The last section of the supper, however, consisting of carved and inlaid flapjacks was a feature hardly calculated to inspire peaceful slumber, or kind regard for the host but aside from that everyone seemed to be well pleased and willing to try it again when fiddles and girls were more plentiful.

Literary at No. 37 was a great success. Joe Conrad read an interesting paper and Wm. Jobling James Brock Jr. and others were entertaining as well as instructive in the debate.

Miss Minnie Edwards will read a paper at next meeting.

Judging from the kind and amount of news coming from Fowler, the young people over there are onto nearly all the new games that come along, but it takes a certain party from Artesian to show the Fowler boys the latest and only up to date way to squelch a dangerous rival. Over here we permit the other man to take our best girl to church but we are sure to be the third member of the return party and don't fail to dismiss him at the front gate in dead ? earnest.

The exit of Perry Rag, Frank Tag, and John Bobtail caused a slight disturbance at church Sunday but the preacher passed it over in a good natured way and went on with a splendid sermon on the foundation of the church.

Interest seems to be increasing in Sunday school judging by the growing attendance and general enthusiasm.

Rubberneck, from the Fowler corner of the Globe, has lost his supply of patience because we in our old age are so absent-minded as to get a little mixed in regard to his and the other ? fellow's names. We desire to say in the way of apology that, tho we may be old and bald, we are young in journalism and hail from the only state where a guide is absolutely necessary. Be ye therefore patient with us, Rubberjack, and if we don't get your "Plume de Nom" straightened out soon will call in Betsy. Perhaps that will renew your stock of "patients" or cure entirely your weakness for Missouri girls.

IKE,

ODEE ITEMS.

As no one has taken enough interest in Odee to write up the news, I will take the pleasure of writing a few lines.

We are glad Meade county can afford two papers.

Col. Danks is looking for a good man to take care of his ranch for a few months. He says he is tired cooking and wants to go back east and hunt himself a cook Success to the Col.

Henry Brinckman has got the best looking bunch of cattle in Odee twp. and a number of them are fat enough for beef.

Our literary entertainment proved a failure as there were not enough young folks to take part.

A surprise party was given on Martin Gruemkens birth-day Feb. 3rd at the home of his father. A good lunch was served and all report a good time.

Maggie Gruemkin and Mary Cordes were down from Meade a week ago Sunday to attend church.

There was a card party at C. Borger's last week.

A surprise party was given at the home of Mr. Borger, it being the birthday of Claus Borger Jr., Feb. 11.

Henry Eckhoff went to town last Saturday on some important business.

B. H. Cordes is building an addition to his house he is fixing up to stay.

R. M. Painter passed through Odee last week on his way home from Beaver.

DUTCH.

FAIRVIEW NEWS.

Miss Maggie Martin, accompanied by Mr. Chas. Addie, came in from Plains Saturday evening. She wanted to see "mither."

Miss Dora Bogue, of Beaver, is visiting this week at the home of D. Barragree.

Last Saturday evening a number of young people gathered at the home of N. J. Rhodes to practice new songs for the church services at Nye. Miss Clara Rhodes and Mr. Will Bruce furnished the instrumental music on organ and violin. Good music is one of Nye's favorite enjoyments.

Miss Hattie Free conducted the C. E. meeting last Sunday evening. An interesting service is reported.

A few of the young people of this place spent a very pleasant evening at Mr. Senger's Saturday evening. Music and a general good time were the main features. It was not the pleasure of U No to be there however.

Let us offer an apology to Happy, whoever they are, for our seemingly rude remark of last week. Of course, you are welcome if you are from Oklahoma.

It was only a vain word spoken. We would like to give Crackerjack a word of encouragement as he seems to stand in abject terror of those "renunciations" which were not so bad, savoring of flirtation and coquetry.

From the fact that some items appeared in our list last week that we do not remember of having written, we have concluded that we were either asleep or out of our head. Maybe

U No.

CRACKERJACK RENUNCIATIONS.

It is with deep regret we come into print this time because we have some bad news to tell and we don't like to tell everybody, but we must tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. Poor old Crackerjack is having a hard time in this neighborhood at present, his chief difficulty seems to be with the girls as he has not mentioned any names and all the girls seem to think he meant them. The consequences are when he wanted to go out in the country Saturday night the poor fellow was lonely. We are sorry for him and if he should come around some evening perhaps we would let him squeeze our hand since that seems to make him so happy. We hope he did not lose much sleep over "the Fowler boy" as we did not mean any harm by it.

Mr. Chas. Butler, the only old bachelor left in Fowler is still living alone. He says the only enjoyment he gets is when the Fowler band comes to spend the evening with him.

M. M. Fravier has ordered two riding plows for Messrs. Pinnick and Burford. We do not know whether they are going to farm more extensively or are just getting old.

Geo. Fowler is still in bed with measles.

Our town herd is getting to be quite a nuisance.

Prof. Walter took a ride out in the country Saturday eve.

Linn Frazier thinks of quitting the skunk business and taking up the butcher trade. He and his two clerks are experts in that business. As there are three of them, one shoots them, the other kills them in the head and the other stands outside the pen and yells. But they finally get them killed and then you should hear them brag.

Believe this is all this time and meanwhile we shall wait to hear that other poem entitled, "The Fowler Boy."

A FOWLER GIRL.

EVERGREEN ITEMS.

It is a little cold now. Wednesday it was very stormy.

A nice little crowd gathered at the Evergreen school house Sunday evening. As Bro. Jones did not come they spent the evening in singing.

A few young ladies and gentlemen gathered at Mr. Pinnicks Tuesday evening and sang some cheerful songs. Mrs. Bateman, Misses Grace Bateman, Bertha Long, Florence Smith, Carrie Altenbernd, Mr. Geo. and Roy Cole were present.

Misses Alda and Rilde Thompson visited tie Evergreen Sunday school Tuesday.

The Co. Supt visited the school this week. He went to visit the Haver school in the afternoon.

Mr. Altenbernd is well again this week.

Mr. Joe Pinnick helped Mr. Cole butcher Wednesday, and Mr. Cole assisted Mr. Pinnick Friday.

Miss Fanny Heape is assisting Mrs. Woodruff in her housework this week.

Mr. Arthur Pinnick went south to the Cimarron Friday evening. Only five days till the supper. Everyone is invited to come. Ladies with well filled baskets and gentlemen with their quarters.

Mr. Will Haver visits at the school house frequently on Friday evenings.

CRICKET.

PLAINS ITEMS.

The cold wave of the last two weeks is not so pleasing to the people of this vicinity as the nice days we had through January.

As this is Valentine day both young and old are wondering as to the number of valentines sent this year. As for Buffalo Bill, he is not wondering as to the number sent but as to the number and quality he will receive, but ere this goes to press he will be satisfied. Hence will be able to report next issue.

Our schoolmarm made a trip home Saturday, returning Sunday.

Joe Martin, of Byers, was seen in the burg Monday.

Miss Pauline Fox, our music teacher, was on hand Saturday and spent most of the day instructing her pupils, returning to Mr. Graham's in the evening.

Frank Ellis came down from Fowler Monday and returned Tuesday.

We noticed in the News last week that "Happy" had changed her name to "Uno" and then had the nerve to tell us she believed she knew the Plains correspondent. If she does we are not acquainted with her but would be glad to meet her, although we have not the same desire we had before she became Uno, but will extend congratulations just the same and wish her a long and prosperous life.

Mae Addie and Eva Smith spent Sunday with Mrs. Osborne.

Charley Brial started to Bucklin Monday morning with a load of household goods. He expects to move his family there in the spring and make that his future home.

The railroad company have men employed to put down a well near the stock yards. The men are boarding at Mr. Harbitt's and are busy making preparations for their work.

Mr. Harbitt and Mr. Bisebe, members of the school board, visited the school one day this week and report school progressing nicely.

BUFFALO BILL.

FOWLER NEWS.

While Alex Mahieu was coming to town Wednesday in a wagon, the tongue came down, so badly frightening the horses that they became unmanageable, throwing Mr. Mahieu high in the air. He came down on his back, paralyzing him almost completely. His son, who was with him, was thrown out but was uninjured. Valuable assistance was soon at hand and Mr. Mahieu was removed to his home that evening. He is said to be slowly improving. It was, however, a very narrow escape, and should be a lesson in horse management for so many individuals who are reckless in the way they handle horses.

Jehosaphat! Mr. Editor, what's the matter with all your correspondents. Have they all a special pick at us? Or is it because we have said something smart and they are jealous? While disclaiming any attributes toward greatness ourselves, we have heard that great men always have many imitators. The numberless "poems" which have sprung up lately are surely not attributed to the above fact, we hope, but are probably due to spontaneous combustion, (whatever that means), and our weak attempts in that direction has caused the latent talent to burst forth. Well, go it, boys, we'll take a back seat while the poetical ardor is on, for this can't last always, our zeal is no less great, despite the sundry remarks, for we will continue to do business at the old stand in spite of hades, the flesh and the devil.

Ed Miles was seen driving in the direction of his regular appointment Friday p. m. Ed has the true Kansas grit, which is an admirable quality out here in the west, where we are all beset by many difficulties.

In regard to that lost letter from Fowler, as published in the last News, we are somewhat in doubt. If that question, "You asked me if I hadn't loved some one," had read on, "back in Mo," we might have been able to throw some light on the subject, for one of our intimate school-mate friends "back there" had an experience like that, which caused her no end of trouble, with both the Mo. and the Ks. boy. However, we thought the Kansas lad was so far ahead that he wouldn't write such epistles as that. Two of Fowler's valuable young men went to Meade last week and it might have been their property. Still we don't know. She had red hair—but that is no clue, all the Fowler girls are red-headed over our poem, etc. Well, "be aisy," girls, we will tell you "a few" about the boys here when this rhythmical fever abates.

The "Crackerjack Renunciations" were good. Come again, brother, even if you do wear bloomers. We were sorry that news was so scarce that our name was mentioned every other line, but that's no matter. You were in the heat of passion, old girl, and will probably not be so personal in the future when your anger has somewhat subsided. You seem to be hurt on the skunk question. It may be hair oil comes high, but we prefer goose grease or "taller". Come now, don't pitch into us just because we told the truth about your sex. If you will promise to promulgate esoteric cogitations, superficial sentimentalities and psychological observations, and that you will not indulge in conglomerations of flatulent garrulity, but will let your extemporaneous decantings and premeditated expirations have an air of intelligent and ventriloquial verbosity we will agree to remain forever silent.

A. Lapel, our ex-blacksmith, was in town Friday on business.

John Sims says that Meade is not by any means a dry town, for he saw a "whole quart" the other day and wouldn't care if somebody would prove up every week.

John Randolph was in town last week. John is always chuck full of business and politics.

The box supper at the M. E. church Friday night was attended by a good crowd. The baskets sold at various prices, under the magnificent oratory of M. Frazier. Henry Gruemkin was induced to pay \$1 for the prettiest girl's basket. We would advise Henry's Odee girl to look carefully to her interests. Rev. Jones and wife also took it in, the reverend gentleman making a talk on missionary work. To make the scene more realistic, toward the last the stove was kicked over, but no fatalities occurred.

Karl Ellis is staying at Fowler while Geo. wrestles with the measles.

Mrs. Cline went to Liberal Friday evening. John Sims was in Dodge on business Wednesday and Thursday.

Joe Martin and his best girl attended church Tuesday evening.

Revival meetings closed last week. The probationers decided to wait until warm weather to be baptized.

Skunks are scarce at present writing, hence the price has gone up. So has the perfume. We have caught a whole breath of fresh air. Since doggerel has become the fashion, we will close with

AN ACCEPTANCE.

When sister like, from old Mizozo,
Just takes her pen to draw,
And bids us come to that "ere 'chcw"
We offer her our paw.
Of course, dear girl, we are going to come,
But no "guy" we're going to bring,
You be our "guy", or we'll be yours,
Now what say you, sweet thing?
If you can eat like you can write,
We won't even get a smell
Of cake, nor pie, nor oysters hot,
"As you read about in —" well.
We must stop, old girl, say yes.
And we'll come a streak of lightning like,
And chew your ear, while you "cut ice",
Our dear, beloved like.

CRACKERJACK.

STOCK BRANDS.



R. A. HARPER,
Meade, Kansas.
Brand—on left shoulder, on left hip. Other brands, x on left thigh, U S on right jaw, H on left thigh. Ranch on Spring Creek, 3 miles southwest of Meade.



A. F. SIEGEL,
P. O. Meade, Kans.
Brand anywhere on animal.
Horse brand.
Range, head of 5-mile.

DR. W. F. FEE,

Physician and Surgeon,

Offers his professional services to the people of Meade and vicinity.

MEADE, KANSAS.

E. F. RIEMAN, Notary Public. LOUIS BOEHLER, Atty. at Law.

E. F. RIEMAN & CO.

Real Estate & Abstracters,

Ranches and cattle for sale. Titles perfected. Rents collected. Taxes